

King Hall 1261

Chapter 1261 Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere! Wishes of All Beings!

As Sheng Rulai's voice of inquiry sounded.

The scene was instantly silent, no one responded, even the air seemed to dare not breathe.

A gentle breeze came, and Sheng Rulai felt a chill all over.

Peacock Ming King was silent for a moment, then suddenly smiled, and in an instant, the formerly deadly silent scene seemed to be filled with radiance, and the world changed from black-and-white to colorful.

He smiled and said, "Thanks to the love of the fellow Buddhists, this poor monk has indeed become the Buddha Head."

Upon hearing this, Sheng Rulai nodded his head and said, "That is also good."

He thought to himself, just as his current cultivation was sealed, even if there was no seal, his strength was only in the Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, unable to lead Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, it was good they had voluntarily chosen a new Buddha Head...

Just in his heart, there was inevitably a bit of bitterness.

At the same time, he also harbored some concern, wondering if Peacock Ming King, being a demon beast, could wholeheartedly pave the way for Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere.

However, since all the monks of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere had affirmed the position of Peacock Ming King, these matters were not for him to worry about anymore.

Slightly shaking his head, Sheng Rulai sighed: "Since that's the case, this poor monk will take his leave."

His thoughts were somewhat chaotic, having forgotten the purpose of coming to Mount Song, not only to observe the changes in Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere over the past half year but also to investigate whether there were any shadows of the Omniscient behind his predicament at the time.

Having lost his cultivation, he was almost like a mortal, now just wanting to be quiet for a while.

Peacock Ming King, however, said, "Buddha, wait."

Sheng Rulai was about to let Mu Jinyu pilot the flying boat to leave, but upon hearing Peacock Ming King's words, he looked up at him and asked, "How?"

Peacock Ming King's smile was warm, under the illumination of Buddha's Light, almost like a true Buddha descending to earth, he gently smiled and said: "I wonder if Buddha's demonic thoughts have been dispelled now?"

Sheng Rulai was slightly startled, shook his head and said: "The demonic thoughts have not been dispelled, but they have been suppressed."

Peacock Ming King said: "Since that's the case, why does your worry silk still remain? Buddha's Light not manifest?"

Without waiting for Sheng Rulai to answer, Peacock Ming King said: "Amitabha... Since Buddha is powerless to resolve the root of demonic thoughts, to prevent manifesting as a demon outside one day and bringing disaster to the world, it's better to stay at Mount Song, don't go out anymore!"

"You mean to forcibly keep someone?!"

Mu Jinyu, who had been watching coldly from the side, never intended to leave like that, he had to delve into the changes within. Hearing Peacock Ming King's words, he couldn't help but speak out.

"Dragon Master!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Peacock Ming King shifted his gaze to Mu Jinyu, his eyes instantly cooling down, and said: "This poor monk was just about to speak with you about why you intruded upon our Buddhist Sect's pure land? Is the Dragon King Hall preparing to go to war with us at Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere?!"

"???"

Upon hearing Peacock Ming King's words, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a bit dumbfounded.

He had been given a big hat right from the start, did he have a grudge against this little peacock?!

Nonetheless, Mu Jinyu, who was prepared to cause a big disturbance here, quickly calmed down, coldly laughed and said: "I do not represent the Dragon King Hall, nor can you represent Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, don't place such a big hat on me!"

"I came here because I saved the Buddha Head outside, found the Buddha Head's cultivation was sealed and nearly like a mortal, remembering the camaraderie of one year ago when both sides resisted the dark turmoil, I specifically brought the Buddha Head back to Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere. But upon arriving at Mount Song, found the Mountain Protection Array was blocking him, the Buddha Head was without the power to come in, and I had no contact details of the masters, in a moment of urgency, only then did I rashly intrude into Mount Song."

"If there was any discourtesy, I beg the masters' forgiveness."

Saying this, Mu Jinyu turned to the nearby host abbot and Arhat, displaying complex expressions, bowed slightly to express his apology, and continued speaking:

"And there's one more thing, according to my understanding, at that time the Buddha Head fell into demon mode, went to Mount Tai for medicine, and was eventually trapped in the forbidden zone of Mount Tai, there were many suspicious circumstances, allegedly the real culprits behind the dark turmoil were once again making their moves, I just want to come and find out the truth!"

Mu Jinyu didn't directly say who the suspicious culprits were, but his eyes stared directly at Peacock Ming King.

This meaning was certainly clear, he suspected the real culprit behind all this was none other than Peacock Ming King, the Demon King!

Different clans have hearts that must differ!

As a monster, Peacock Ming King indeed possessed great suspicion.

And even if Peacock Ming King wasn't the mastermind, he would most likely be a puppet planted within Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere!

However, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the surrounding monks all glanced at Peacock Ming King, then lowered their heads again.

It seemed... they didn't dare meddle in the matter involving the truth of Sheng Rulai's demonic transformation.

"Hahaha..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Peacock Ming King couldn't help but laugh heartily, then his face instantly turned solemn.

"It seems the Dragon Master has just returned from the Kunlun Ruins, ready to sweep the world and unify the rivers and mountains. Since you are set to make a move against us at Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, why use such laughable excuses, just act directly!"

"Just right, I also want to see whether the Dragon Master's power is as formidable as the rumors say!"

After speaking, Peacock Ming King suddenly unleashed a great radiance from his whole body, illuminating thousands of miles!

Then, golden light gathered, forming a towering eight-foot tall Buddha golden body behind him.

A sacred and solemn aura instantly spread throughout the scene!

"Dang!"

At this moment, a sound of bell rings leisurely arose, Buddha sound shook the heavens, as though a supreme Buddhist scripture explained the truth of reincarnation, shaking ears deafeningly.

Following this, seeing a golden Buddhist bell slowly rise from the top of Peacock Ming King's head, suspended above, emitting a Buddha sound that shook the world.

"Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure?!"

Seeing that golden Buddhist bell, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but be taken aback, then his eyes flashed with brilliance.

What Peacock Ming King had brought out was not a magic artifact or magic treasure, but directly a rare heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, even in the Kunlun Ruins it was hard to see!

Though surprised in his heart, Mu Jinyu quickly was relieved.

If it weren't for having a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure at hand, how could Peacock Ming King, with his monster origin, possibly suppress the various Buddhas after Sheng Rulai's incident, becoming the Buddha Head of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere?

No wonder after Sheng Rulai returned, the monks displayed such complex expressions.

Because they knew, even if Sheng Rulai's cultivation wasn't sealed, possessing the strength of Fanxu Realm, he couldn't escape being suppressed by Peacock Ming King.

"Dang!"

The Buddhist bell trembled, the sound of bell leisurely, shaking ears deafeningly, leading to meditation and reflection.

As Peacock Ming King urged the Buddhist bell once again, all the Buddhas present couldn't control themselves, joining their palms together, closing their eyes, chanting the Buddhist Scriptures.

A series of chanting sounds, with Buddha sound lingering, as Peacock Ming King's golden body Buddha became more dazzling, this scene seemed like a resonance with all heavenly Buddhas and Bodhisattvas.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, Peacock Ming King had not yet initiated an attack.

But Mu Jinyu noticed that with Peacock Ming King's golden body manifesting, the Buddhist bell ringing, and the monks resonating with it, all the countless temples on the vast Mount Song were flickering with dazzling Buddha's light, followed by an overwhelming Buddha power flowing towards Peacock Ming King.

Finally, a fine thread, wisps, telekinesis invisible to the naked eye, also flowed towards Peacock Ming King.

"This is..."

Mu Jinyu also noticed this subtle telekinesis, even though each strand was very small, it could accumulate over time. His expression slightly moved, pondering for a moment, he suddenly understood it was the power of wishes from all beings who believed in the Buddha!

Chapter 1262 Peacock Spreading Its Tail! Divine Dragon Tail Swing!

The sound of Buddhist chants filled the air, enveloping Mount Song in an atmosphere of solemnity and reverence.

The wishes of all beings surged forth like a tide, causing the eighteen-foot Buddha's golden body behind Peacock Ming King to shine ever more splendid and sacred, as if united with all beings under heaven.

"Dong!!"

The ancient golden bell suspended above Peacock Ming King's head let out a majestic chime once again.

"Ha!"

With a handsome face illuminated by the light of the golden body of the eighteen-foot Buddha behind, Peacock Ming King gave a soft shout, his sharp eyes emitting an intimidating divine glow, as he lightly raised his hand.

As he raised his hand, the eighteen-foot Buddha's golden body followed suit, lifting its hand.

"Om!!"

The surging wishes of all beings multiplied in speed, finally coalescing into a resplendent golden Demon-Subduing Pestle on the Buddha's hand.

"Hum!!"

The golden body of the Buddha emitted an imposing Buddhist sound, radiating boundless Buddha Light, as though a true Buddha had descended upon the world, ready to save all sentient beings!

However, in the earthly realm, great devils sow chaos among beings, obstinately clinging to their illusions. Even the Buddha can be furious, with a Vajra's angry gaze!

Thus, the golden body of the Buddha raised its hand holding the Demon-Subduing Pestle and slowly advanced upon Mu Jinyu with force!

One strike, intent on destroying the world and subduing demons!

"Boom!!"

With that, the void shattered, unimaginable terrifying divine power coursed towards Mu Jinyu with a roar!

"Huh?!"

Confronted by this wrathful strike from the Buddha, Mu Jinyu's complexion slightly changed, for this strike had reached the power of the Mid Hedao Realm!

And Peacock Ming King's cultivation was only at the Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm.

"Clang!!"

At the critical moment, Mu Jinyu summoned the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, instantly expanding it several times over to encompass himself and Sheng Rulai within.

"Dong!!"

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron fiercely endured the Demon-Subduing Pestle's strike, letting out a slight tremulous sound, as the ancient, weathered bronze cauldron's body displayed the ornate designs of the dragon and phoenix revered by all beings. At that moment, it seemed as if they awakened from slumber.

"Roar!"

"Screech!!"

The dragon's roar and the phoenix's cry; two divine beast phantoms leapt forth from the cauldron, rushing toward the Demon-Subduing Pestle intent on destruction!

"Boom!"

Formed by the wishes of all beings, the Demon-Subduing Pestle was no match for the spirit of a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure.

It immediately turned to ash!

"Om!!"

With the Demon-Subduing Pestle's destruction, the golden body of the eighteen-foot Buddha standing behind Peacock Ming King quivered slightly, nearly crumbling!

"A Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure?! How could this be?"

Realizing the transformation of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, Peacock Ming King instantly understood that it was also a Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, causing his face to change dramatically, no longer able to maintain his previous solemn stance.

"Dong!"

Yet, Peacock Ming King was no ordinary person; he regained his composure promptly, urgently activating the Buddhist Bell above his head to produce a grand and solemn chime.

Immediately, the sounds of the chime resonated as if substantial, warding off the dragon's roar and phoenix's cry, calming the trembling eighteen-foot Buddha.

"Dragon King, impressive skills, once more!"

Peacock Ming King's eyes flashed with divine light, forming a Buddha Seal with his hands, accompanied by a soft shout, as he lifted his palm, striking towards Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

As he struck, the eighteen-foot Buddha behind him raised its palm as well.

Simultaneously, the surging wishes of all beings coalesced into a resplendent "Swastika" character on the Buddha's palm.

This palm, imbued with the wishes of all beings, accompanied by the surrounding Buddhist chants, resembled the Divine Tathagata Palm, sweeping toward Mu Jinyu majestically.

As it is said, pulling a single hair and affecting the whole body, as the Divine Tathagata Palm thunderously came forth, the wishes of all beings from heaven no longer surged towards Peacock Ming King but converged from all directions toward Mu Jinyu as one!

In an instant, every path was blocked for Mu Jinyu!

"Haha..."

Mu Jinyu knew that by activating the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, he could easily unravel Peacock Ming King's strike, but upon witnessing the golden body of the Buddha behind Peacock Ming King and the boundless Buddha Light, he opted not to unleash the treasure's power to counter the attack!

He considered that, with Peacock Ming King now representing Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and using divine skills from the Buddhist Sect, as the Hall Master of Dragon King Hall, he ought to resist with the power of the Dragon King!

"Roar!"

In an instant, a hundred-foot-long Five-Clawed Golden Dragon flew from behind Mu Jinyu, its immense form filling the horizon, its divine aura grand and mighty!

It was the Divine Dragon Soul that Mu Jinyu had condensed during the Hidden Dragon Conference!

Logically speaking, this Dragon Soul, formed by the Dragon Vein Qi Luck of Kunlun Ruins, should dissipate on its own after Mu Jinyu left Kunlun Ruins...

Yet, for some unknown reason, after Mu Jinyu's departure from Kunlun Ruins, this Dragon Soul still lay dormant within him, seemingly inseparable from him.

With the manifestation of the Divine Dragon, the Dragon's Might surged, instantly severing the looming wishes from all beings, freeing Mu Jinyu from his plight.

Subsequently, the dragon's piercing eyes fixed upon the eighteen-foot Buddha, those resplendent eyes exuding a disdainful look with spiritual nature.

With a roar, the dragon contorted its large yet nimble body, executing the Dragon Tail Swing.

Even the weakest-looking Dragon Tail was a lot larger than the Buddha's golden body's hand.

With a single strike, not only did it shatter the Divine Tathagata Palm, but it completely smashed the Buddha's golden body behind Peacock Ming King!

"Boom!!"

Buddha Light burst forth, scattering everywhere.

"Puh!"

Peacock Ming King suffered from the backlash of his destroyed golden body, spewing a mouthful of blood uncontrollably, his aura waning, face resembling gold paper.

"How could this be?!"

Peacock Ming King's previously fierce eyes showed no trace of their sharpness, only astonishment and incredulity.

He believed that gathering the wishes of all beings with that move should have been unstoppable, even against someone at Mid Hedao Realm.

Unless... it surpassed into the Late Stage Hedao Realm!

Could it be... Mu Jinyu had already reached the Late Stage Hedao Realm?!

Unable to accept this outcome, Peacock Ming King's handsome face contorted slightly with rage, clenching his hands, he let out a fierce howl!

"Ah!!!"

The shout shook the heavens, prompting thousands of leaves and countless small creatures across Mount Song and Sichuan to tremble and scatter chaotically!

Following a swift "swish!", endless radiant green and blue feathers emerged behind Peacock Ming King.

It was his innate divine ability, Peacock Spreading Its Tail!

One by one, the beautiful peacock feathers extended behind Peacock Ming King, like Thousand-Handed Guanyin spreading its thousand arms, with countless peacock feathers shrouding the sun and sky.

With eyes resembling transforming into genuine Demon Eyes, the feathers glowed with eerie demonic light, mesmerizing all who beheld them.

Monks surrounding Peacock Ming King who were chanting Buddhist scriptures ceased their chanted mantras, staring intently at those Peacock feathers amidst the growing torrent of wishes, furiously surged towards him.

In a swift motion, Peacock Spreading Its Tail cast forth a dazzling Five Colored Divine Light, forcefully surging towards Mu Jinyu with an indomitable stance.

Faced with this attack, Mu Jinyu maintained a calm and collected demeanor, while the hundred-foot Golden Dragon with its world-shaking dragon might once again twirled and executed the Dragon Tail Swing!

"Bang!!"

With a single strike, the Five-Colored Light shattered.

Subsequently, the residual power of the dragon tail, undiminished, hit the enormous Peacock Ming King whose body reached dozens of feet tall after spreading its tail.

"Puh!!"

Peacock Ming King was struck as if by lightning, vomiting blood profusely, sent flying backward like a kite with a broken string under the dragon tail's strike!

Chapter 1263 Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness World! Devil Flames Assault!

Peacock Ming King spat blood as he was sent flying backward, the splendid peacock feathers behind him instantly dissipating like a dream.

"Pfft!!"

With Peacock Ming King's crushing defeat, not only did he himself vomit blood, but the various Buddhas standing by, who had each contributed a portion of their Power of Wishes, also vomited blood and fell from the sky.

"Not worth a blow."

Mu Jinyu retracted the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron that had been protecting him and Sheng Rulai, and said softly.

Then, with another wave of his hand, he retracted the Divine Dragon Soul that had been coiling in the sky, blotting out the sun.

This battle, for Peacock Ming King, was one where he had used all sorts of methods, utilizing everything he could.

But in the end, the result was still an unavoidable and crushing defeat.

As for Mu Jinyu, he had never really taken this battle seriously.

After all, his cultivation was at the Unity Realm Stage, whereas his opponent's was only at the Mid-Stage of the Fuxuan Realm. Even though, here on Earth, Peacock Ming King's cultivation far surpassed others by a large margin, he was still no match for him.

Mu Jinyu, not to mention using the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism" to increase his cultivation tenfold, had not even used the "Killing Character Secret Technique," yet he had still easily subdued this exceedingly arrogant little peacock.

"Dong!!"

The Buddhist Bell suspended in mid-air emitted a gentle chime, lacking its previous grand and solemn feeling, vibrating slightly, as it prepared to fly back to Peacock Ming King.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, a gleam flashed, and he extended his hand directly forward.

In an instant, an overwhelming Qi Force enveloped the Buddhist Bell, suppressing it so that it couldn't move.

"Collect."

Mu Jinyu made a grabbing motion, and the Buddhist Bell, originally about ten feet tall, was swiftly compressed to about an inch high, then was caught in his hand.

After all, it was a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, to let it go would be too much of a pity.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu poured both his True Yuan and Divine Sense into the Buddhist Bell, seeking out the Buddha Artifact Spirit within, intending to forcibly subdue it.

Unfortunately, as Mu Jinyu's True Yuan invaded, the Buddha Artifact Spirit inside the Buddhist Bell fiercely resisted, vowing not to submit, even threatening to burn together with him.

This forced Mu Jinyu to temporarily halt, avoiding a forceful subjugation of the Buddhist Bell.

"Strange."

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows and said in surprise.

In Kunlun Ruins, he had exterminated many Sect Leader-powered individuals, seizing their life-associated Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, which also initially refused him, but were eventually subdued smoothly.

Yet, this Buddhist Bell showed an exceptionally determined attitude during the recent confrontation.

"Is it because it is a Buddhist Sect treasure, and I am not from the Buddhist Sect, that it refuses to submit? Or is there something peculiar about this Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, some hidden mystery preventing me from subduing it?"

Mu Jinyu speculated uncertainly.

After considering it, to just destroy the Buddhist Bell or return it to Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere seemed too wasteful, so he turned to Sheng Rulai and handed over the Buddhist Bell.

"Buddha Head, see if you can subdue this Magic Treasure." Mu Jinyu said softly.

"Hmm?!"

Sheng Rulai was still astonished by Mu Jinyu's unmatched combat prowess, and, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was momentarily stunned.

However, since this was a Buddhist Bell treasure, if truly taken by Mu Jinyu, although Sheng Rulai wouldn't be able to say much, he would certainly feel uneasy inside.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he gratefully glanced at Mu Jinyu and then reached out to take the Buddhist Bell.

"Whoosh!"

When Sheng Rulai took the Buddhist Bell, before he even thought of how to subdue it, the Buddhist Bell immediately transformed into a dazzling Golden Light, whooshing into Sheng Rulai's forehead.

The Buddhist Bell flooded into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, and the "Swastika" rune at his brow flickered with bright light before gradually dissipating.

"Hmm? What's happening?"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt very puzzled, his eyes slightly squinting.

He could sense that Sheng Rulai hadn't used his True Yuan or Divine Sense to touch the Buddhist Bell to subdue it.

So why did the Buddhist Bell, upon contact with Sheng Rulai, automatically fly into his Sea of Consciousness?

Is it because this Buddhist Bell is a Buddhist Sect treasure, so it easily accepted Sheng Rulai?

Or is it for some other reason?

"Buddha Head, do you feel any discomfort?"

Mu Jinyu, filled with curiosity and questions, asked.

Sheng Rulai opened his eyes, his gaze as clear as water, and shook his head, "No, now the Buddhist Bell is in my Sea of Consciousness, protecting my Spiritual Sense from being corrupted by Demonic Qi, and it even seems to be suppressing this Demonic Qi..."

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, then suddenly said, "May I take a look inside your Sea of Consciousness?"

This request was somewhat abrupt.

After all, for most people, unless it's someone extremely close, they would never allow another to freely enter their Sea of Consciousness.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's request, Sheng Rulai's face changed slightly.

He felt that Mu Jinyu's request was indeed a bit too much, even considering that Mu Jinyu had given him the Buddhist Bell.

But then, remembering how his cultivation had been sealed, and recalling Mu Jinyu's help, Sheng Rulai sighed deeply in his heart.

Knowing that if Mu Jinyu truly intended him harm, there was no need to wait for this opportunity; Mu Jinyu could have easily invaded his Sea of Consciousness at Mount Tai.

Thus, he nodded, "Alright, Dragon Master, you may proceed."

After that, Sheng Rulai closed his eyes tightly, releasing the tight control over his Sea of Consciousness.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, wasted no time, immediately sending a wisp of Spiritual Thought into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

Upon entering Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, Mu Jinyu found himself in a vast world blazing with Golden Light, radiating boundless Buddha's Light, surrounded by endless Demonic Qi morphing into demonic flames, constantly scorching the Golden Light, attempting to invade the Golden Light world where Sheng Rulai stood.

Sheng Rulai's soul was as translucent as one cast in glass, also radiating brilliant Buddha's Light, multicolored, resembling a True Buddha gracing the mortal realm.

The only thing causing discomfort was the clusters of demonic flames burning beneath Sheng Rulai's feet, ever attempting to climb up and completely consume him.

However, whenever the demonic flames neared Sheng Rulai's shins, "Swastika" runes would flash, suppressing the flames again.

These were indeed the Restrictions Mu Jinyu had engraved on Sheng Rulai's body for protection.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu understood why when Sheng Rulai left that Restriction, he became engulfed in demonic flames, his eyes turned red, and he nearly transformed into a demon.

It turned out that the Demonic Qi had not only infiltrated his Sea of Consciousness but also tainted his soul.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu looked at the ancient Buddhist Bell floating above Sheng Rulai's head.

The Buddhist Bell hung above Sheng Rulai's soul, radiating endless Buddha's Light, as strands and wisps of Demonic Qi rose from the flames beneath Sheng Rulai's feet and were absorbed by the bell.

"Hmm?"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu had a sense something was wrong.

If the Buddhist Bell intended to help Sheng Rulai, shouldn't it cleanse the Demonic Qi tainting his soul with Buddha's Light? Why did it instead appear to be absorbing the Demonic Qi?

What's its intention?

Just as Mu Jinyu puzzled over this and moved closer to Sheng Rulai's soul,

"Boom!!"

The Buddhist Bell emitted a resounding, fierce clang, then flashed with dark malevolent light, unleashing the demonic flames clinging to Sheng Rulai's soul, also inciting the demonic flames attached to the surrounding Sea of Consciousness, rushing menacingly toward Mu Jinyu.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu, in Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, was just a wisp of Spiritual Thought, lacking a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, without his Invincible Physical Body, deprived of all his most effective defenses.

What peril!

Chapter 1264: A Narrow Escape from Assassination! Soul Search on Sheng Rulai!

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu's divine thought was unexpectedly engulfed by the magic flame.

"Ah!"

The excruciating pain of being scorched by the magic flame made Mu Jinyu cry out in agony.

"Bang!!"

Almost instantly after his scream, his divine thought was obliterated by the magic flame.

"Boom!"

However, after Mu Jinyu's divine thought was destroyed, things didn't end there. The magic flame summoned by the Buddhist Bell surged out of Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness and flowed into Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness along the path of the divine thought.

It aimed to invade Mu Jinyu's soul in one fell swoop!

"Damn it!"

Mu Jinyu's face turned pale as he woke up from the piercing pain of his destroyed divine thought. Before he could curse in anger, he realized that the cluster of magic flames had already infiltrated his Sea of Consciousness.

Shocked and furious, he hurriedly calmed his mind and returned to his Sea of Consciousness.

"Boom boom!!"

Upon returning to his Sea of Consciousness, Mu Jinyu saw the violently burning magic flame rampaging with unstoppable might across his Sea of Consciousness.

Like a dry meadow catching a spark, it was instantaneously uncontrollable, setting the plains ablaze!

Its force was overwhelming!

Mu Jinyu was furious and terrified, not at all expecting the Buddhist Bell to provoke such a shocking upheaval!

Underestimating it, he ultimately fell into the trap!

Ignoring speculations whether it was Sheng Rulai or Peacock Ming King who plotted against him, his priority was to set up restrictions to suppress the demonic energy.

Mu Jinyu wasn't worried that after setting up such restrictions, even if his cultivation was sealed, he would have ways to overpower strong entities of the Fanxu Realm!

Yet before Mu Jinyu could set up those restrictions and hastily seal his own cultivation...

"Buzz!!"

The mystical little tree standing in his Sea of Consciousness suddenly trembled slightly.

Its lush leaves rustled a few times, then bright green light scattered toward the overwhelming magic flame.

A startling scene unfolded.

Remarkably, the plant essence emitted by the tree wasn't incinerated by the threatening magic flame. Instead, it swallowed up the ferocious magic flame like a whale devouring its prey!

In a swoop, the magic flames and demonic energy infiltrating Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness were completely swept away!

Had Mu Jinyu not still felt the fiery pain from the burning sensation in his Sea of Consciousness, he would have thought that just now was merely a hallucination.

"Buzz!"

The green light emitted by the mystical little tree cascaded over Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness, instantly filling him with a sense of coolness and comfort, no longer bothered by the invasive magic flames.

Then, to Mu Jinyu's surprise, the mystical little tree proactively extended a branch and leaf, leaving his Sea of Consciousness and surging into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

Once again, like a whale swallowing its prey, it absorbed all the pervasive demonic energy burning in Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness!

Only after consuming the last strip of demonic energy within Sheng Rulai did the verdant branch gradually leave Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness and return to Mu Jinyu's.

The continuously swaying branches and leaves of the mystical little tree then peacefully quieted down.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu, who took the risk of sending another divine thought into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness to witness these changes, felt a mix of complex emotions and gratitude.

Once again, it was the mystical little tree that saved him.

Mu Jinyu felt that he ought to seriously reflect.

This time, after returning from Kunlun Ruins, he believed he had stepped into the mid Unity Realm Stage, and aside from his master with Void Breaking Realm cultivation, no one could subdue him on Earth, even with the revival of Spiritual Energy and its great potential for development. Yet, he hadn't even considered others as threats.

Consequently, this time, he nearly fell into the trap during Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere.

If it weren't for the mystical little tree, even pulling out various trump cards, he might have found a way to escape, but the eerie demonic energy entangling him would have made him suffer greatly.

Appreciatively and thoughtfully glancing at the mystical little tree, Mu Jinyu suddenly wanted to explore its origins—what exactly was this tree?

His Life Source Energy was formidable, yet faced with this demonic energy, he was helpless, while the mystical little tree initially seemed to find it tricky, unwilling to handle it, but when truly threatened, it swiftly dealt with the demonic energy effortlessly.

Mu Jinyu grew increasingly curious what kind of tree seedling this was.

He decided to investigate once this matter settled.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu stopped thinking further about the mystical little tree, opening his eyes slowly, gazing at Sheng Rulai, whose face was pale and expression bewildered.

His gaze was sharp, as if dissecting Sheng Rulai, to see if his heart was black, wondering if the recent upheaval was his doing!

"Dragon Master, what was that just now?"

At this moment, Sheng Rulai also regained his senses. His face was pale, as if recovering from a severe illness, his eyes were exhausted yet carried unconcealed joy and relief.

Though perplexed by the recent upheaval, ultimately, he was freed, no longer constantly threatened by falling into demonhood.

He guessed, perhaps the recent upheaval was orchestrated by Mu Jinyu?

Mu Jinyu remained silent, his gaze locked onto Sheng Rulai while extending his Divine Sense to focus on the unconscious Peacock Ming King, who had been knocked back, vomiting blood.

Who was behind this upheaval?!

Was it Sheng Rulai!

Or Peacock Ming King?

Or was it simply a coincidence?

Mu Jinyu stared into Sheng Rulai's eyes without acting impulsively.

Yet, Rexias, his father, was a loyal aide of Mu Jinyu. His clear eyes showed fatigue and relief, but Mu Jinyu couldn't see him being capable of calculating with such in-depth machinations.

"Buddha Head, could you open your Sea of Consciousness for me to inspect again?"

Mu Jinyu spoke in a calm and steady voice.

"Alright."

In truth, Sheng Rulai was also speculating in his heart. It seemed Mu Jinyu had encountered a problem earlier, though he didn't know what kind.

Grateful for Mu Jinyu's assistance, he didn't hesitate to agree.

He then let his guarded Sea of Consciousness open briefly.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu brought the Dragon Spear and Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, two Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, and once again entered Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

If Sheng Rulai dared to move recklessly, Mu Jinyu, shielded by the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, could directly use the Dragon Spear to pierce Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness!

Upon re-entering Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness.

Mu Jinyu noticed the erstwhile scene of overwhelming magic flames had vanished.

Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness appeared as a world of brilliant golden light, flowing with Buddha's Light.

Standing in the center, Sheng Rulai's soul, under the protection of the Buddhist Bell, emanated a radiant jewel light, exuding a divine and serene aura.

No matter the appearance, he didn't seem like the one who plotted the earlier ambush.

Still, Mu Jinyu didn't let down his guard against Sheng Rulai. He took a deep look at the calm Buddhist Bell, then suppressed it with the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, preventing it from causing mischief, and began to employ Soul Searching on Sheng Rulai.

Indeed, Sheng Rulai's capability was only at the Divine Transformation Realm Fifth Layer.

With such strength, under Mu Jinyu's Soul Searching Technique, Sheng Rulai had no chance to conceal his secrets; all his actions would be laid bare, with nowhere to hide!

Chapter 1265: Investigation Results! Spare His Life!

After the soul search, Mu Jinyu found nothing suspicious about Sheng Rulai.

Whether it was his experiences on Mount Tai or the scene where he was just backlashed by demonic Qi, there were no traces of any covert scheming by him.

Then, Mu Jinyu focused on observing the moment when Sheng Rulai learned about the spiritual medicine on Mount Tai from the Omniscient, and the scene where the spatial coordinates disappeared after he arrived at Mount Tai.

He wanted to see what suspicious elements might be present.

However, unfortunately, as Sheng Rulai was troubled by demonic Qi at the time and was in such agony, he simply couldn't focus on these things, thus Mu Jinyu couldn't discern any details from Sheng Rulai's memory.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu, with his two Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures and the Buddhist bell, returned to his body, exhaled lightly, and said to Sheng Rulai, "Buddha Head, it's over."

Upon hearing this, Sheng Rulai slowly opened his eyes and looked at Mu Jinyu calmly, saying, "Thank you, Dragon Master."

In fact, he could feel that Mu Jinyu had done something to his soul just now, but since he didn't feel any discomfort and considering his current predicament, where he was like fish on a chopping block, he said nothing.

Mu Jinyu said, "Now that the Buddha Head is free from demonic Qi, let me remove the restrictions for you."

"Okay, thank you, Dragon Master." Sheng Rulai clasped his hands together and nodded.

With a wave of his hand, Mu Jinyu removed the restrictions that sealed Sheng Rulai's cultivation and soul.

After Sheng Rulai was temporarily cleared of suspicion, Mu Jinyu walked toward the unconscious Peacock Ming King beside him.

Peacock Ming King had been sent flying by Mu Jinyu with a Dragon Tail Swing, crashing heavily onto a mountain cliff, which cracked like a spiderweb spreading around. Meanwhile, Peacock Ming King had reverted to his original form, becoming a great peacock, lodged firmly into the mountain cliff.

It seemed that the Buddhist bell's recent unusual activity, which triggered the demonic flame to suddenly attack Mu Jinyu, was not the doing of the unconscious peacock.

However, though suspicion seemed minimal, Mu Jinyu could not simply let it go, having almost been caught off guard.

Coming to a stop before the mountain cliff where Peacock Ming King was embedded, Mu Jinyu unceremoniously inserted his Divine Sense into the other's Sea of Consciousness and began a soul search.

The results of the soul search came out quickly.

The recent loss of control of the Buddhist bell was indeed not caused by Peacock Ming King.

And the demonic Qi that eroded Sheng Rulai over time after Spiritual Energy Revival was also not the work of Peacock Ming King.

As for the Buddhist bell, it was found by Peacock Ming King in an old temple within a folded space behind Mount Song by chance.

He relied on this Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure to suppress the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and become the new Buddha Head after Sheng Rulai left Mount Song.

'Not Sheng Rulai, nor Peacock Ming King... Could it be a coincidence?'

Retracting his Divine Sense, Mu Jinyu looked at the Buddhist bell in his hand, his eyes revealing a strange expression as he muttered to himself.

Initially, when he entered Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, intending to observe the situation with the Buddhist bell, he was suddenly eroded by demonic Qi, which shattered that wisp of his divine sense, causing him both shock and anger. His first thought was that this was a trap set by Sheng Rulai and Peacock Ming King.

Sheng Rulai first feigned illness on Mount Tai, while his mount, Peacock Ming King, pretended to be a villain to provoke him. Once he defeated Peacock Ming King and obtained the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure from him, finding it difficult to subdue, he gave it to Sheng Rulai to try.

As a result, the Buddhist bell immediately flew into Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness—how could that not be intriguing?

He naturally let down his guard and entered Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness to take a look.

At this moment, with no defenses in place, the Buddhist bell, along with the peculiar demonic Qi in Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, suddenly surged forth to take over his body, almost flipping him over.

If all this was a trap set by Sheng Rulai and Peacock Ming King from the start, targeting him, then one could only say they were indeed very skillful, having step by step laid a trap that was virtually impossible to guard against.

Mu Jinyu would be truly amazed by that.

However, after soul searching the two of them, Mu Jinyu discovered that this was not the case.

Mu Jinyu began to feel a bit puzzled, wondering what exactly had happened just now?

Could it really just be a coincidence?

Because of Sheng Rulai's deep Buddhist law and his entrapment in demonic Qi, did the Buddhist bell, as a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure with an Artifact Spirit, react by entering Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness automatically to help suppress the demonic Qi without needing recognition of a master?

And then, just as he himself entered Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, was he automatically targeted by the Buddhist bell as an invading outer demon, which reacted to kill him?

Baloney!

Upon devising this theory in his mind, Mu Jinyu immediately cursed harshly in his heart.

If the Buddhist bell had not triggered the demonic Qi to erode him, or if, after crushing the wisp of divine thought, it had not further attempted to erode his body, Mu Jinyu might have reluctantly accepted this hypothesis.

But given that the Buddhist bell had initiated with demonic Qi to target him, it was clearly no coincidence but rather a premeditated setup!

Omniscient!

The present clues still pointed towards Omniscient, who had once contacted Sheng Rulai and informed him of the spiritual medicine at Mount Tai, as being highly suspicious.

"Omniscient must be brought out as soon as possible!"

Mu Jinyu's face grew stern as he murmured to himself in a deep voice.

Then, he looked down at the unconscious Peacock Ming King embedded in the mountain cliff, a strange expression flickering in his eyes as he quietly said, "I wonder if peacock meat tastes good."

Although the current clues suggested that his near failure earlier on was most likely not a trap set by Peacock Ming King, and that both Peacock Ming King and Sheng Rulai were probably pawns in someone else's game, Mu Jinyu couldn't vent his pent-up frustration. Thinking of the earlier arrogance of this little peacock, he felt an urge to eat him for venting.

"Amitabha, Dragon Master, please hold your anger."

Witnessing what seemed like Mu Jinyu's intention to take out Peacock Ming King, Sheng Rulai immediately recited the Buddha's name, coming over to dissuade him.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu looked back at Sheng Rulai upon hearing his words, saying, "Buddha Head, your position was almost usurped by him, and you want me to spare his life now?"

Sheng Rulai put his palms together, showing an expression of compassion, and sighed, "Buddhists always bear compassion. After Peacock Ming King joined the Buddhist sect, he committed no major evil, and at that time when I encountered an accident, it was no more than natural for Peacock Ming King, with his strength, to succeed to my position as Buddha Head. I do not blame him, and I hope the Dragon Master, considering the current turbulent situation, and that Peacock Ming King still can contribute to this world, could spare his life."

Mu Jinyu glanced up and down at Sheng Rulai, then slowly said, "Buddha Head, aren't you worried that with your current strength, after I spare this little peacock, you'll still be able to make him obedient?"

Sheng Rulai smiled confidently, saying, "I can."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow, surprised.

He wondered where Sheng Rulai got such confidence, believing that with his Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivation, he could make Peacock Ming King, whose cultivation was in the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, obedient.

Chapter 1266: Leaving Mount Song! All for Nothing!

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to question Sheng Rulai's confidence...

Sheng Rulai was already fingering the Buddha beads, reciting an unknown scripture.

Suddenly, the Peacock Ming King, who was firmly embedded in the mountain wall and had fainted, began to convulse, showing signs of pain on his face.

"Hmm..."

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu instinctively thought of the Tightening Ring Spell between Tang Seng and Sun Wukong.

"So the Buddha Head already had a plan..." Mu Jinyu looked at Sheng Rulai with deep meaning in his eyes and chuckled.

Sheng Rulai stopped his chanting, and the convulsing Peacock Ming King in the mountain wall suddenly quieted down.

Slowly opening his eyes, Sheng Rulai's smile was calm and gentle as he softly said, "When the Peacock Ming King was first subdued by me, he was still a bit rebellious, so I cast the Vajra Mantra on him, intending to grind away his demonic nature slowly, like taming a hawk, and make him truly convert to Buddhism. But later, things went awry, and I couldn't pay much attention to these matters. Even though my cultivation has waned a bit now, I won't let the Peacock Ming King retaliate."

After a pause, Sheng Rulai remembered something and explained, "Hmm, because my cultivation was sealed before, I couldn't stop the Peacock Ming King when he attacked the Dragon Master, and I hope the Dragon Master will forgive me for this."

"Hmm, I understand." Mu Jinyu nodded, his expression indifferent.

He naturally saw that Sheng Rulai used the scripture to suppress the Peacock Ming King, not just relying on his words, but also channeling the power of True Yuan and Spiritual Thought.

At that time, Sheng Rulai's cultivation was sealed. If he were to suppress the Peacock Ming King using this method to prevent him from acting rashly, he would have been unable to accomplish that. If he tried to unseal himself to target the Peacock Ming King, it's likely that instead of the Peacock Ming King collapsing from powerlessness, Sheng Rulai himself would have fallen into madness first.

"Since that's the case, I'll spare this little Peacock."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, extinguishing his intent to kill the Peacock Ming King.

"Buddha Head!"

"Dragon Master..."

"Are you all right..."

At this moment, those who had been knocked down after contributing their Power of Wishes following the Peacock Ming King's attack were slowly recovering, and they flew up to join Sheng Rulai and Mu Jinyu.

The crowd gathered at the mountain wall, looking at the embedded Peacock Ming King, then at the restored Sheng Rulai and Mu Jinyu, their expressions showing a trace of complexity, followed by respectful greetings.

"Dragon Master, I apologize... My actions against you earlier were not my wishes but beyond my control."

Facial features exquisite, and dressed in a monk's robe, Master Ruyi expressed regret as she apologized to Mu Jinyu.

The Arhat and the various abbots and abbesses of the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere temples also expressed their apologies.

Mu Jinyu nodded and chuckled lightly, "Master, you don't need to be like this, I don't blame you. I understand that earlier, your actions were beyond your control."

Strictly speaking, these monks hadn't actually attacked him directly.

They were controlled by the Eighteen-foot Buddha Golden Body projected by the Peacock Ming King, unconsciously chanting Buddhist scriptures and contributing Power of Wishes.

As for Master Ruyi, the Arhat, and others, they were friends who had once come to the Dragon King Hall during dark times to help create the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument to resist the ominous crisis, an unforgettable experience that made Mu Jinyu unwilling to hold these small matters against them.

Later, Mu Jinyu chatted briefly with Master Ruyi and the others about his experiences when he left Huaxia to enter the Kunlun Ruins, then said, "All right, since you're fine now and the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere has rid itself of the monster's control, I should go."

He had originally gained many things at Mount Tai and was preparing to return and study them, but came to Mount Song to see Sheng Rulai due to unexpectedly encountering him trapped in a closed space.

Now that Sheng Rulai has escaped from the entanglement of Demonic Qi, and the Peacock Ming King has been half killed by him, unable to find the true perpetrator behind the Demonic Qi attack, Mu Jinyu decided to leave.

There are still many places he needs to visit.

For instance, to the Dan Pavilion, to investigate the origins of the Mystical Little Tree.

And to trace the whereabouts of the Omniscient, to see if there is any nefarious plot behind the Demonic Qi that attacked Sheng Rulai and the Buddhist Bell found by the Peacock Ming King in the Folded Space of Mount Song...

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was about to leave, Sheng Rulai and others showed a mixture of expressions, opening their mouths to try to persuade him to stay, but eventually said nothing.

Meanwhile, a frail and elderly monk, resembling a candle in the wind, took a deep breath and asked, "Dragon Master, if you are to leave, could you return our Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere's treasure first..."

As soon as he finished speaking.

The whole place fell into a deathly silence.

No one expected that this old monk would ask Mu Jinyu to return the Buddhist Bell at such a moment.

Mu Jinyu halted in his steps, turning back to look at the elderly monk with a somewhat resigned expression, his face showing a slight daze, then he turned his hand to produce the Buddhist Bell, placing it in his palm, and said with a smile, "Master, are you referring to this Buddhist Bell?"

"Yes." The old monk joined his hands and nodded, saying, "Although this treasure was obtained by you after defeating the Peacock Ming King, and logically it is your trophy, but this Buddhist Bell is the treasure of our Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Dragon Master you cannot use it. This humble monk hopes you'd return it to us."

Mu Jinyu said: "I indeed can't use this Buddhist Bell and initially planned to return it to the Buddha Head. But after returning it, the Buddhist Bell autonomously returned to the Buddha Head's Sea of Consciousness and triggered the Demonic Qi to attack me..."

He hadn't finished his words when the monks' expressions changed dramatically, crying out in surprise: "How could this be..."

Just recently, when the Peacock Ming King was defeated, they had immediately fallen and thus didn't witness the critical danger Mu Jinyu faced.

If not, this old monk might not have made this request to Mu Jinyu.

"This is indeed so..." Sheng Rulai slightly closed his eyes, hands clasped together, and after reciting a Buddhist mantra, testified on behalf of Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu remained calm, saying lightly, "To be honest, I was attacked by the Demonic Qi and narrowly escaped a dire situation. After freeing myself, my first thought was that it was a conspiracy between Sheng Rulai and the Great Peacock to harm me..."

"Amitabha..." Upon hearing this, Sheng Rulai gracefully chanted a Buddhist mantra without saying more.

The expressions of the monks were complex and tangled, their brows furrowed tightly as if locked.

Mu Jinyu continued, "But after my investigation, the loss of control of the Buddhist Bell was not their doing. So I cannot confirm whether this Buddhist Bell is a Demonic Instrument or if somebody is manipulating things behind the scenes, setting up a trap to kill me. I will continue to investigate, so for now... I can't return this Buddhist Bell to you. Please understand..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the old monk closed his eyes, uttering a few cries of "Sin," then opened his eyes, giving Mu Jinyu a complex look and saying, "I understand. Since this is the case, we have no objections, but we hope that after your investigation, if this Buddhist Bell is found to be non-demonic, you can return it to our Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere."

"Naturally." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Finally, Mu Jinyu left Mount Song with the mysterious Buddhist Bell.

...

Meanwhile, in the depths of Shennongjia.

In a secluded mountain valley.

As Sheng Rulai's Demonic Qi dissipated and regained freedom, and the Buddhist Bell was subdued by Mu Jinyu, someone sighed faintly, saying:

"So close, yet so far..."

Chapter 1267: Heading to Luo City! Investigating the Exotic Species!

After leaving Mount Song, Mu Jinyu did not return to Yinlong Mountain.

Instead, he headed directly towards Luo City where the Dan Pavilion is located.

After being rescued by the mystical little tree once again, Mu Jinyu decided to thoroughly investigate the origin of this tree within his Sea of Consciousness.

In fact, ever since he first discovered the mystical little tree's wondrous uses in the Kunlun Ruins, he had planned to investigate it at the Dan Pavilion upon his return.

But after returning, he was delayed by numerous matters and thought there was plenty of time, so he hadn't taken action to find the Dan Pavilion for an inquiry.

Now, he believes that investigating the mystical little tree should be a priority.

The origin of the mystical little tree hidden in his Sea of Consciousness was originally obtained by Mu Jinyu from the hands of Wang Mao, the Pavilion Master of the Dan Pavilion at the time.

However, back then, the mystical little tree was not a sapling but an exotic species.

While in Wang Mao's possession at the Dan Pavilion, it was directly treated as an alternative Spirit Stone, continuously extracting Spiritual Energy from it for cultivation.

What a waste of heavenly resources!

Later, after Mu Jinyu killed the members of the Dan Pavilion who came to encircle him, he obtained the exotic species from Wang Mao and realized it was not simple. He even consumed a significant amount of the Dragon Clan's bloodline at the time, using the "True Dragon Art" to convert True Yuan into Yi Wood Spirit Qi to heal the exotic species.

Only then was the exotic species able to sprout successfully in the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring within Ruiyan Mountain in Rong City and drift into his Sea of Consciousness.

This is one of the few clues Mu Jinyu has about the mystical little tree, yet he remains unaware of where Wang Mao originally acquired the exotic species.

Thus, he plans to visit Luo City to find the Dan Pavilion and investigate where Wang Mao acquired the exotic species.

The main body of the Dan Pavilion is in Luo City, which is also located within Yu Province, known as the Ancient Capital of the Thirteen Dynasties!

So, it didn't take Mu Jinyu long to arrive at this famous city.

"Dragon Master..."

As soon as he arrived in Luo City, the Sub-hall Master of the Dragon King Hall's Luo City branch personally came to pick Mu Jinyu up by car.

"Well, let's go straight to the Dan Pavilion."

Mu Jinyu opened the car door, got in, and said to the Sub-hall Master.

"Alright."

The Sub-hall Master Luo Chen nodded slightly and then smoothly drove towards the Dan Pavilion.

After a drive of about ten minutes,

the car stopped before a grand and elegant estate on the outskirts of Luo City.

"The Dragon Master has arrived," Luo Chen stated as he stopped the car and looked back at Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu paused from his derivation using the Forbidden Rune obtained from Mount Tai, slowly opened his eyes, and said to Luo Chen, "Thank you for your efforts."

"No worries, it's my pride and pleasure to drive for the Dragon Master," Luo Chen replied with a simple smile, showing a row of neat teeth.

Mu Jinyu chuckled, and noticing that although Luo Chen was the Sub-hall Master of the Luo City branch, his cultivation was only at the Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, he took out several jade bottles and handed them to Luo Chen, advising, "This bottle of elixir is suitable for your current cultivation stage, while the remaining bottles are for use at the late Divine Transformation Realm Stage and the early Fanxu Realm."

"Use them well for your cultivation."

After explaining the effects of the elixirs to Luo Chen, Mu Jinyu placed them in his hands and then exited the car.

Luo Chen was somewhat flattered, not expecting to receive so many elixirs just for driving Mu Jinyu.

He reacted quickly and hurriedly said, "Dragon Master, I... this..."

Mu Jinyu turned back with a smile and said, "It's alright, accept them. As the Sub-hall Master of the Dragon King Hall, having low cultivation is not ideal. If you think you can't use them all by yourself, share them with reliable brothers at the Luo City branch."

After a pause, Mu Jinyu continued, "Hmm, you can return now. Once I'm done here, I'll leave directly; no need for you to see me off again."

"Okay," Luo Chen replied, his expression somewhat complex, but nodded as Mu Jinyu instructed.

Then he drove away from Luo City.

In truth, Luo Chen's cultivation was not considered low. In the Dragon King Hall's headquarters, only Yu Shenfeng was at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm, while other high-level members like Gu Xiyan, San Liu, and Qiu Bai were only at the sixth or seventh layers of the Divine Transformation Realm.

Attaining the position of Sub-hall Master of the Luo City branch and reaching the Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm was quite commendable on its own.

Therefore, noticing Luo Chen's potential, Mu Jinyu deliberately gifted him these elixirs.

Otherwise, these superior elixirs that expedited cultivation were typically distributed within the Dragon King Hall based on merit and contribution.

Usually, members received standard elixirs that were not as beneficial.

Retracting his gaze, Mu Jinyu looked at several high-ranked members of the Dan Pavilion waiting respectfully at the estate's entrance and asked, "Who is the current Pavilion Master among you?"

Because he was unsure of the exact location of the Dan Pavilion and didn't want to be blocked at the gate upon arrival, forcing his way in for inquiry, Mu Jinyu had Luo Chen drive him straight to the Dan Pavilion.

Naturally, while escorting Mu Jinyu to the Dan Pavilion, Luo Chen had informed them in advance that the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall would be arriving for inspection.

Thus, all high-ranking members of the Dan Pavilion waited nervously at the entrance for Mu Jinyu's arrival.

The Dan Pavilion had not progressed as well as in its early days during the year following the revival of Spiritual Energy because Wang Mao and several top members perished while attempting to ambush Mu Jinyu.

This event nearly led to the collapse of the Dan Pavilion, almost turning it into a relic of history.

Although it did not collapse and managed to survive barely, it could no longer occupy any famous mountains for further development.

Instead, it became a subordinate of the Dragon King Hall.

With a new batch of leaders in place, the Dan Pavilion's high-rank members were quite anxious about Mu Jinyu's visit, despite not knowing his intentions.

After all, nearly the entire previous executive team of the Dan Pavilion had died at Mu Jinyu's hands.

Who could say if Mu Jinyu's visit wasn't to settle past accounts?

"I... I am..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's query, a man in his forties hesitantly stepped forward and spoke.

"Oh, what is your name?" Mu Jinyu asked.

The man, with a slightly pale complexion, swallowed hard and replied, trembling, "My name is... Wang Xinyang..."

"Ah, so you're a Wang..."

Upon hearing the name, Mu Jinyu recalled Wang Mao, whom he had killed, and after a moment's thought, asked, "What relation was Wang Mao to you?"

"He was my... uncle..." Wang Xinyang's face grew even paler, but he dared not conceal anything and answered honestly.

"Oh, that makes sense," Mu Jinyu nodded, understanding why he appeared so frightened.

However, Mu Jinyu harbored no plans of settling old scores with them, so after learning Wang Xinyang was Wang Mao's nephew, he showed no particular reaction.

After all, when Wang Mao and his entourage came to ambush him, he hadn't intended to conduct a massive reckoning with the main body of the Dan Pavilion after retaliating. He was even less inclined to revisit old grudges now that he was prompted to visit the Dan Pavilion because of the mystical little tree.

With a slight nod and feeling that the prior conversation had established some familiarity with the current Pavilion Master of the Dan Pavilion, Mu Jinyu wasted no time on trivial talk and inquired directly:

"Since you are Wang Mao's nephew, you should know about an exotic species brimming with Spiritual Energy, somewhat resembling a Spirit Stone, that Wang Mao had. Do you know where he obtained it?"

Chapter 1268: Wang Mao's Relics! The Withered Seed Inside the Stone Box!

"An anomalous species like the Spirit Stone?"

Wang Xinyang heard Mu Jinyu's question, and his gaze turned blank. After mumbling to himself, he shook his head with some fear and said, "I'm not sure about this..."

Mu Jinyu's brows furrowed slightly, thinking that it was the early stage of the Spiritual Energy Revival. Wang Mao probably didn't expect the world to get better and more suitable for cultivation. After obtaining that anomalous species capable of extracting Spiritual Energy, he likely wanted to keep it to himself and never mentioned it to others.

Seeing Mu Jinyu frown, Wang Xinyang's eyes flickered uncertainly, not knowing what he was thinking. Feeling uneasy, he thought for a moment, and then hurriedly said, "Dragon Master, if you're talking about Spirit Stones, our Dan Pavilion has received some recently. If you want, I can bring them for you to take a look?"

He was unsure of Mu Jinyu's purpose for coming, guessing blindly whether it was just for the dozen Spirit Stones their Dan Pavilion had.

It might be possible.

Even though he wasn't very sure and felt a twinge of pain, Wang Xingyang decided to take some of the few Spirit Stones from the Dan Pavilion to spend money in exchange for peace.

"I don't want the Spirit Stones..."

Upon hearing Wang Xingyang's words, Mu Jinyu frowned more deeply and refused outright.

But then, as if he remembered something, he added, "Wait, bring me all the Spirit Stones from your Dan Pavilion, along with anything containing Spiritual Energy for me to take a look at."

"Alright."

As soon as Wang Xingyang heard the first half of Mu Jinyu's sentence, he hadn't even had time to feel a little joy before hearing the latter part, causing his spirits to deflate again.

Though feeling bitter, he nodded in agreement and then invited Mu Jinyu to come into the Dan Pavilion, instructing someone to entertain him while he personally went to fetch the Spirit Stones and other items.

Mu Jinyu watched Wang Xingyang leave, and taking a sip of tea brewed by a senior member of the Dan Pavilion, he thought to himself that the Dan Pavilion might still hold items similar to that anomalous species but had been mistaken for Spirit Stones by the members. Best to take a look.

Soon, Wang Xingyang returned with a small safe.

As he input the password in front of Mu Jinyu and opened the safe, he turned and said, "Dragon Master, all our Spirit Stones, elixirs, and other cultivation items from the Dan Pavilion are here."

In such a vast Dan Pavilion, now in the era of Spiritual Energy Revival, all items intended for cultivation were just packed into a small safe; it truly seemed quite pathetic.

Mu Jinyu sighed slightly, then got up to inspect.

Inside the safe were a total of seventeen Spirit Stones—sixteen Low Grade Spirit Stones and only one Medium Grade Spirit Stone.

As for the elixirs, there were around thirty, but they were mostly without any Quality Grade or any Danwen marks.

These were the kind of elixirs that Mu Jinyu couldn't even be bothered to glance at.

The rest consisted mostly of special ores intended for crafting Magic Treasures.

Mu Jinyu scanned the items with his Divine Sense but found nothing unusual, everything appeared very mundane, and he frowned.

"Are you... dissatisfied, Dragon Master?"

Wang Xingyang cautiously stayed by his side, nervously asking as he watched Mu Jinyu inspect the items in the safe without taking anything.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and then said, "They're no use to me..."

After a pause, he added, "By the way, did Wang Mao leave any relics? Something like a diary or even objects resembling Spirit Stones, even if you've already extracted their Spiritual Energy, bring them over for me to see."

"Uncle's relics..."

Wang Xingyang was momentarily stunned by Mu Jinyu's words, then nodded, "Yes, Dragon Master, wait a moment. I'll fetch them for you."

Mu Jinyu said, "I'll go with you directly. By the way, is the room he used to live in still preserved?"

"It is," Wang Xingyang quickly responded, "Dragon Master, come with me."

The Dan Pavilion had plenty of houses. After Wang Mao passed away, the Dan Pavilion almost collapsed with a large exodus of personnel. It barely stabilized later with Wang Xingyang taking over as Pavilion Master, so he wouldn't occupy Wang Mao's former room.

Thus, Wang Mao's room remained intact, even his relics were left inside, for Wang Xingyang and others to reminisce on a whim.

Wang Xingyang led Mu Jinyu to an ancient-styled pavilion, then opened the room door, letting out a faint musty smell.

"It hasn't been cleaned in a while."

Wang Xingyang said a bit awkwardly to Mu Jinyu, then walked with big strides into the dim room and pulled open the curtains by the window.

Instantly, a beam of sunlight shot inside, making the dust dance in the unpleasant smell, further adding to the discomfort.

In fact, when Wang Mao had just passed away, Wang Xingyang frequently sent people to clean the room, but gradually, it became less frequent.

The last cleaning was more than a month ago.

Mu Jinyu's expression remained unchanged, indifferent to the musty smell and dust, as he slowly stepped inside.

As he entered the room, he released his Divine Sense, scanning everything arranged in the room.

A set of furniture made from Huanghuali wood, including a bed, wardrobe, nightstand, desk, and chairs, adorned the room. Several paintings and calligraphies hung on the walls.

Mu Jinyu focused his Divine Sense to inspect the contents within the wardrobe and desk drawers first, temporarily ignoring the documents to see if there were any anomalies resembling that anomalous species.

Finally, Mu Jinyu discovered something—a stone box resembling a Green Stone brick under the bed's plank.

The reason this stone box caught his attention was because it was not an ordinary rock; it was rather peculiar, capable of blocking his Divine Sense from probing inside.

It seemed as if there were Restrictions laid upon it that prevented Divine Sense from peering inside.

Mu Jinyu strode over, lifted the bed plank, revealing this simple and unadorned stone box to both him and Wang Xingyang.

"Oh... this thing..."

Seeing the stone box under the bed, Wang Xingyang was somewhat stunned and vexed, though he didn't know what it was.

He thought, this might be the very thing Mu Jinyu was after. Why hadn't he noticed this during his past searches? Now he didn't know what treasures it held inside, but surely it must be something extraordinary for even the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall to be interested, though now it benefited him.

Mu Jinyu reached out, and the stone box rested under the bed plank suddenly floated up into his hand.

"Clack clack!"

Despite having Restrictions that blocked Divine Sense probing, the stone box didn't have any sealing enchantments that made it difficult for someone to open after obtaining it.

It was like an unlocked box; with a gentle move of Mu Jinyu's hand, it opened.

Revealing its contents.

It was a shriveled, spiritless seed.

"Just as I thought..."

Seeing the seed, Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered, feeling somewhat helpless inside.

He had long suspected that the anomalous seed Wang Mao obtained wasn't just a single seed, but possibly there were more. However, the others might already have been drained of their Spiritual Energy, leaving only the one anomalous seed still unfinished.

Now finding this shriveled seed inside the stone box couldn't prove Wang Mao had only obtained two seeds; there might have been more, but he might have used them and discarded them afterward.

Disregarding seeds that might have been discarded, this shriveled seed inside the stone box alone made Mu Jinyu feel it was a great pity.

Chapter 1269: The Origin of the Mysterious Seed! The Transformation of the Black Lotus Seed!

"A withered seed?"

Wang Xingyang saw that inside the mysterious stone box, there was only this black seed that looked already dead, and he was stunned.

He originally thought there would be something good inside, but who knew it would just be this crappy thing.

Then, as he looked at the seed, he found it somewhat familiar, and a thoughtful expression appeared in his eyes.

Mu Jinyu didn't notice Wang Xingyang's change in expression. He gazed at the withered seed lying quietly in the stone box and sighed slightly, then began to carefully identify what kind of seed it was.

In the end, he felt that this seed somewhat resembled a lotus seed.

"Is it a lotus seed? It's a bit black; is it originally black, or did it turn this way after withering?"

Mu Jinyu was uncertain in his speculation and then reached out to lightly touch the black lotus seed in the stone box.

"Tap!"

As soon as his fingertip lightly touched it, the black lotus seed immediately split into two halves, leaving Mu Jinyu dumbfounded.

"Oh, come on..."

Mu Jinyu snapped out of it and felt speechless.

He initially thought that although this black lotus seed looked like it had been drained of Spiritual Energy and was almost dead, if he used Life Source Energy, perhaps it could still be salvaged.

But now that it had split in two, how could it possibly be saved?

Mu Jinyu felt very dubious.

"Oh well, might as well give it a try."

Mu Jinyu's expression was one of resignation. He then took the two halves of the lotus seed out of the stone box, holding them together in his hand, and activated the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture," infusing Life Source Energy into the two halves of the lotus seed.

He didn't hold out much hope.

The reality was much as he had guessed.

He infused a large amount of Life Source Energy into the two black lotus seed halves, almost to the point where it could elevate Rank Four Spiritual Medicine to a Thousand-year Spiritual Medicine, yet the two black lotus seed halves still showed no change.

They seemed entirely dead.

Mu Jinyu sighed inwardly. Although he thought there was little hope, he considered that this seed was very likely a Divine Seed of the same caliber as the mystical little tree in his mind. He decided to give it another shot.

Who knows, maybe a miracle could happen.

Divine Seeds aren't so easily killed, after all.

Plus, now that he could use Life Source Energy without needing to convert it through his Dragon Clan bloodline, expending a bit more was no big deal.

Thus, Mu Jinyu infused Life Source Energy into the two halves of the lotus seed for a good ten-plus minutes.

If the spiritual medicine he had obtained could grow to a ten-thousand-year-old plant, this amount of Life Source Energy would probably be enough to raise it to that level.

But now...

It was all in vain.

The black lotus seed in Mu Jinyu's palm showed no change whatsoever.

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to give up, Wang Xingyang, who had been frowning and deep in thought, suddenly clutched his forehead and exclaimed, "Oh, I remember now..."

"What?"

Mu Jinyu instinctively turned back to look at Wang Xingyang, curious about what he had remembered.

In the meantime, his hands continued to infuse Life Source Energy into the two halves of the black lotus seed out of habit, not stopping the action.

What he didn't notice was that the two black lotus seed halves suddenly glimmered faintly with a ghostly light, as if they had somehow been revitalized.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's question, Wang Xingyang snapped out of it and explained, "Dragon Master, I remembered the origins of this seed. I recall my uncle returning from afar, bringing back two seeds. One of them was this, and the other looked plumper and more full of life than this one..."

"Could this be the thing you were looking for?"

Wang Xingyang asked, looking up at Mu Jinyu with a hint of anticipation.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu was immediately intrigued. He hadn't expected Wang Xingyang to have a clue, so he quickly inquired, "Yes, this is exactly what I'm looking for. By the way, do you know if this lotus seed was already withered when your uncle first brought it back?"

He wanted to figure out whether the lotus seed was initially drained of Spiritual Energy or if it originally had some life left but was ruined by Wang Mao.

"I'm not sure about that. It seemed to be like this at the time." Wang Xingyang shook his head, stating uncertainly.

Mu Jinyu frowned upon hearing this, then relaxed, realizing that the question was irrelevant. Regardless, the black lotus seed was already in this condition. What he needed most now was to find out where Wang Mao had obtained these two seeds.

So Mu Jinyu asked, "Do you know where your uncle got these two seeds from?"

Wang Xingyang furrowed his brow, then relaxed, hesitantly saying, "He never said; I never asked. After all, I didn't know the seed was important at the time, but I do remember he mentioned a few times having the chance to go back to Mount Tai..."

"Mount Tai?!"

Mu Jinyu was taken aback by Wang Xingyang's words, then seemed to have a sudden revelation.

So the seed was obtained from Mount Tai.

No wonder.

He had long speculated that these Exotic Species likely came from Mount Tai, considering he himself had obtained similar things there.

Though none were as valuable as that mysterious Exotic Species.

And when the Dan Pavilion turned against him, it happened to be during the early phase of the Spiritual Energy Revival. It was likely that Wang Mao just happened to visit Mount Tai, stumble upon the Spiritual Energy Revival, and accidentally enter a Folded Space on Mount Tai summit.

Ordinarily, when the Restrictions were not present, anyone could freely ascend Mount Tai. It's possible Wang Mao accidentally ventured into a Folded Space on Mount Tai summit and found those two Exotic Species there.

Afterward, as various Restrictions revived on Mount Tai, no one could reach the summit anymore.

"If that's the case... although I've figured out the origins of the Exotic Species, I can't go there for the time being..."

Mu Jinyu slightly frowned and fell into contemplation.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a slight heat in his palm, accompanied by a tingling sensation, snapping him out of his thoughts.

He instinctively loosened his grip.

When he opened his palm, he remembered he was still holding the two halves of the black lotus seed.

Strangely, as he opened his palm, the two halves didn't fall to the ground. Instead, a ghostly glow flickered briefly across his open palm.

"What's this..."

Rather than being alarmed, Mu Jinyu was pleasantly surprised.

After all, he had witnessed this scene a year before.

Back then, a seed also entered his body like this, absorbing his True Yuan and transforming into a sturdy little tree seedling, eventually settling into his Sea of Consciousness.

The current situation likely occurred while he was talking to Wang Xingyang, not paying much attention to the two lotus halves, but the lotus seed had revived and entered his body.

Mu Jinyu stopped hesitating, quickly calmed his mind, and began to inspect his inner self.

To his amazement, he discovered a completely intact, plump, and luminous lotus seed, surrounded by a glow of eerie black light, floating in his Dantian Qi Sea.

It was voraciously absorbing his Life Source Energy.

For a moment, even the mystical little tree in his Sea of Consciousness, which automatically absorbed Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to replenish Life Source Energy, couldn't keep up with the absorption rate of the black lotus seed.

"Amazing, amazing..."

However, Mu Jinyu wasn't panicked. On the contrary, he was even more delighted, feeling that this lotus seed's ability to absorb Life Source Energy was even stronger than the little tree seed from before.

But recalling the original plumpness of the tree seed compared to the withered, dead state of the black lotus seed, Mu Jinyu thought they were likely comparable?

The black lotus seed was absorbing more now because its Acquired Essence had been severely depleted and required more absorption.

Fortunate for him, the seed he initially acquired was the tree seed, not this black lotus seed.

Otherwise, not only would the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring not have sufficed for it, but his then-Divine Transformation Realm cultivation might have been completely drained as well!

Chapter 1270 Astonishing Devouring Speed! The Black Lotus Seed Finally Sprouts!

Mu Jinyu, in a mix of surprise and relief, quickly took out several bottles of elixirs from his storage bag and swallowed them all in one go.

He then took out dozens of top-quality spirit stones and tossed them on the ground. Sitting cross-legged on them, he began to operate the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" to absorb the spiritual energy, transforming it into True Yuan to replenish what was lost.

He was afraid that relying solely on the mysterious little tree within his sea of consciousness to automatically absorb nature's spiritual energy would not be enough to sustain the black lotus seed's absorption, so he also needed to supplement his True Yuan himself.

The bottles of elixirs Mu Jinyu just consumed were all top-quality Rank Four elixirs, each capable of almost replenishing the True Yuan depletion of a Unity Realm master.

And in each bottle, he had placed ten pills.

He swallowed a total of three bottles, meaning he consumed thirty top-quality Rank Four elixirs.

Such excessive use of elixirs, if it were someone like Wu Xiongfei, a late-stage Hedao Realm master, might cause him to explode before he even had the chance to convert them into True Yuan through cultivation techniques.

However, after consuming so many elixirs and sitting on dozens of top-quality spirit stones, Mu Jinyu merely managed to transform enough Life Source Energy to timely supply the black lotus seed, preventing it from draining his True Yuan dry and resulting in his death.

Wang Xingyang stood to the side, watching Mu Jinyu suddenly devour elixirs and take out spirit stones that were hundreds of times better than those low-grade spirit stones in his Dan Pavilion, and for a moment, he was puzzled.

Why was he doing this?

Right...

When he opened his palm just now, it seemed the two lotus seeds were missing, right?

Could they have entered his body? Did something unexpected happen?

Wang Xingyang stood behind Mu Jinyu, recalling the sudden events that just occurred, his eyes flickering with speculation as he devised various hypotheses.

Finally, he thought that the black lotus seed might be poisonous, and Mu Jinyu had been tainted with an unknown toxin, unable to protect himself, taking detoxification pills and using spiritual energy to suppress it.

As this thought emerged, Wang Xingyang's eyes flashed with a restless intent.

He felt that Mu Jinyu seemed defenseless at the moment. If he were to take action, could he possibly kill this untouchable Dragon King?

This might indeed be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Yet...

When Wang Xingyang had this thought, his heartbeat quickened, his blood boiled, and he could almost not control himself from acting against Mu Jinyu.

But in the end, Wang Xingyang shook his head heavily, breaking out in cold sweat, and calmed himself down.

Even if he could really kill Mu Jinyu now, so what?

The Dragon King Hall isn't held up by Mu Jinyu alone.

If killing Mu Jinyu would collapse the Dragon King Hall, he wouldn't hesitate to be the executioner and avenge his uncle at this moment.

But the Dragon King Hall is teeming with talent, and Mu Jinyu was informed by Luo Chen from the Luo City Dragon King Hall Sub-hall to come here. The people from the sub-hall all know Mu Jinyu was at his Dan Pavilion.

If Mu Jinyu were to die by his hand like this, even if he eliminated all evidence and claimed that Mu Jinyu left the Dan Pavilion long ago, under the wrath of the Dragon King Hall, he would undoubtedly be blamed and face inevitable death!

If Wang Mao were his father and he had always wanted to avenge him, even at the cost of his life against Mu Jinyu, this would be a great opportunity.

But unfortunately, although he was close to Wang Mao, it wasn't enough to sacrifice himself just for revenge.

In the end, Wang Xingyang sighed softly in his heart and gave up on the idea of attacking Mu Jinyu.

What he didn't know was that at this moment, although Mu Jinyu indeed had no defenses, completely immersed in the changes within his Dantian Qi Sea, anyone could seemingly ambush him easily...

But with his cultivation of the "Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture" reaching the Flood Dragon Physique body, even if he didn't counterattack, no matter how Wang Xingyang attacked, he wouldn't suffer any harm.

On the contrary, it would be Wang Xingyang who would suffer from the backlash, likely dying first on the spot.

Wang Xingyang's decision not to act actually saved his own life.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of Wang Xingyang's fluctuating state of mind. He was fully focused on operating the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" to refine the ingested elixirs, converting them into Life Source Energy to replenish his own losses.

But what Mu Jinyu didn't expect was that after refining about three elixirs, equivalent to restoring his full True Yuan three times, the black lotus seed seemed to recover even better, and its absorption speed reached an astounding level again.

It no longer absorbed Life Source Energy, instead directly swallowing the elixirs Mu Jinyu hadn't had time to refine.

In an instant, out of the thirty Rank Four top-quality elixirs Mu Jinyu consumed in one go, three were refined, and then ten were absorbed by the black lotus seed.

Only seventeen elixirs were left.

They probably wouldn't last even half a minute.

Mu Jinyu suddenly regained awareness and didn't bother to refine the elixirs into True Yuan directly. Since this black lotus seed could directly consume elixirs, he decided to feed it even more at once.

Opening his eyes, Mu Jinyu took out more than ten bottles of elixirs. This time, he didn't swallow all of them at once since if the black lotus couldn't consume that much, he'd have a hard time dealing with it.

He first consumed one bottle of ten elixirs and started to wait.

It happened that the remaining seventeen elixirs in his body had already been completely absorbed by the black lotus.

The ingestion of these ten elixirs perfectly matched the continued absorption rate of the black lotus seed.

Then, Mu Jinyu started consuming another bottle of elixirs in one go, carefully observing the changes in the black lotus seed within his Dantian Qi Sea.

Almost after consuming the ninth bottle of elixirs, the terrifying and hair-raising speed of the black lotus seed's absorption finally slowed down.

"Puff!"

At this time, the now extremely dark and plump black lotus seed began to sprout, finally growing roots at the bottom as it absorbed the Life Source Energy Mu Jinyu had gradually recovered over time to facilitate its growth.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu felt a sense of relief.

Not to mention the amount of Life Source Energy initially consumed by the black lotus, he had already used twelve bottles of the Rank Four top-quality elixirs, a total of a hundred and twenty pills!

Only then did he barely satisfy this seed!

He was curious about what effects would be brought about once this black lotus sprouted fully.

The mystical little tree within his sea of consciousness functioned by autonomously absorbing nature's spiritual energy, allowing him to slowly enhance his True Yuan without operating cultivation techniques, effectively aiding in his cultivation.

Furthermore, when his spirit was in disarray, the mystical little tree would emit a faint green light to awaken him from the illusory realm.

He had also utilized this aspect of the mystical little tree to help Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan deal with soul seizing aftereffects.

In short, this mystical little tree with no known name seems to have functions leaning towards the spiritual and soul aspects.

He was eager to find out what abilities the black lotus seed, after consuming a hundred and twenty Rank Four top-quality elixirs, would possess once fully grown?

Mu Jinyu was quite expectant.